HILLSBOROUGH RECORDER.

Vol. IV. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16, 1823. No. 166.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY DENNIS HEARTT,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAYABLE HALF YEARLY IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have the paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Whoever will procure seven subscribers and guarantee the payments, shall receive the eighth gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding fourteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance.

Subscriptions received by the printer, and most of the postmasters in the state.

All letters upon business relative to the paper must be post-paid.

*** Gentlemen of leisure, who possess a taste for literary pursuits, are invited to favour us with communications.

Orange Agricultural Society.

A MEETING of the Orange Agricultural Society was held at the Union Hotel in the town of Hillsborough, on the 19th March, 1823, when the following resolutions were adopted, viz.

Resolved, That for the greatest quantity of corn raised on one acre of reclaimed worn out land, in the present year, a premium of 10 dollars be awarded.

For the largest quantity of cotton raised on one acre of land, 10 dollars.

For the largest quantity of Irish potatoes raised on one quarter of an acre, 5 dollars.

For the best bull calf, 10 dollars.

For the best milch cow, 10 dollars.

For the best yoke of oxen, 10 dollars.

For the largest and fattest ox, 10 dollars.

For the best boar, 5 dollars.

For the best sow, 5 dollars.

For the best piece woollen fulled cloth, not less than ten yards, 10 dollars.

For the best piece mixed cotton and wool cloth, not less than ten yards, 10 dollars.

For the best piece of flannel, not less than ten yards, 10 dollars.

For the best piece of blanketing, not less than ten yards, 10 dollars.

For the best piece of flax linen, not less than ten yards, 10 dollars.

For the best piece of flax table linen, not less than ten yards, 10 dollars.

For the best vest pattern, 2 dollars.

For the best pair woollen stockings, 2 dolls.

For the best pair cotton stockings, 2 dolls.

For the best two horse plow, 10 dollars.

For the best one horse plow, 5 dollars.

Resolved, That the candidates for premiums for raising corn, cotton or potatoes, produce well authenticated certificates of the admeasurement of the ground and the quantity raised thereon, and a written account of the mode of manuring, planting and cultivating the ground on which the crop is raised.

Resolved, That a Cattle Show and exhibition of Domestic Manufactures, and a Plowing Match, be held in Hillsborough on the first Thursday in November next, to be conducted by a committee of arrangements consisting of five members, and that the premiums be awarded by a committee of nine members.

Resolved, That all articles exhibited for premiums and to which premiums are adjudged, be offered for sale to the highest bidder, under the direction of the committee of arrangements.

Resolved, That the premiums be paid in silver plate, with suitable inscriptions.

Resolved, That the foregoing be published in the Hillsborough Recorder for three months.

John Taylor, *Sec'ry.*

April 2. 54—3m

AN adjourned meeting of the society will take place in the town of Hillsborough, at the Union Hotel, on the 29th of May next; when and where all the members of the society, and all others who wish to encourage agriculture and agricultural improvements, are particularly requested to attend.

April 2. 64—tm

TRUST SALE.

IN execution of the trust and power in me vested by virtue of a deed of trust, bearing date the 10th December, 1822, made and executed by Francis Child, deceased, for certain purposes therein named, I shall, on *Monday* the 12th *May* next, proceed to sell to the highest bidder, for ready money, at the *Market House* in Hillsborough, the tract of land whereon the said Francis Child lately resided, containing about 500 hundred acres, lying on the waters of Cain Creek—also the interest in remainder of the said Francis Child, in and to the Lot in the town of Hillsborough, whereon his mother, Mrs. Frances Child, now resides—and likewise the interest in remainder of the said Francis Child, in and to several likely young negroes now in the possession of his said mother, Mrs. Frances Child.

Thos. Tompson, *Trustee.*

April 2. 64—tds

NOTICE.

LOST or mislaid, a note of hand drawn by Moses M'Cown in favor of Martin Hanks, for two hundred and eleven dollars and some cents, dated in March, 1822. This is therefore to forwarn all persons from trading for said note, or making payment to any person but the subscriber.

Martin Hanks.

April 1. 64—3w

JOB PRINTING,

Executed at this office with neatness and despatch.

The Shorter Catechism,

for sale at this office.

PRICES CURRENT.

		Wilmington. *April 5.*		Fayetteville *April 10.*		Newbern. *March 29.*		Petersburg. *April 11.*	
		cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts	cts.
Brandy, Cognac,	gall.	140	a 150	120	a 150	175	200	130	175
Apple,		40	42	42	45	40	45	36	38
Peach,			—	50	75	75	85	50	60
Bacon,	lb.	9	11	8½	10	8	9	9	10
Beeswax,		33	35	30	33	32	35		—
Butter,		12½	18	15	20	18	25		—
Coffee,		24	25	25	28	27½	29	28	30
Corn,	bush.	60	65	70	75	51	52	70	75
Cotton,	lb.	9	10	8	10	9	9½	8	12
Candles, mould,		12	14	15		12½	15		—
Flaxseed, rough,	bush.	100	107		—	80			—
Flour,	bbl.	700	725	550	750	800	900	650	750
Gin, Holland,	gall.	100		100		125		95	100
Country,		38	40	50		45	50		—
Iron,	ton	9250	9500	10080	11200		—	9500	10000
Lard,	lb.	10	—		—	8	9½		—
Lime,	cask			200	300		—	150	200
Molasses,	gall.	25		27	30	27	30	33	40
Porter, Phil.	doz.		—	250	300		—	225	250
Powder, Amer.	keg		—	500	800		—	550	700
Rum, Jamaica,	gall.	82	85	80	110	90	100	115	120
West India,		60	65	75		75	85	80	90
New England,		37½	40	42	45	45		38	50
Rice,	cwt.	275	287	400			—		—
Shot,			—	1200			—	1000	1050
Salt, Liverpool,	bush.	55		85			—		—
Turk's Island,		45		60			—		—
Sugar, Brown,	cwt.	750	900	750	1000	1000	1200	750	1214
Loaf,	lb.		—	18	19	18	20	15	20
Tea, Imperial & Gunpowder,			—	137½	160		—	112½	150
Hyson,			—	100	110		—		—
Young Hyson,			—		—		—	100	112½
Tobacco,	cwt.	400	425	250	325		—	350	1000
Tallow,	lb.	9	10	8	9		—		—
Whiskey,	gall.	35	37	38	40	40		35	40
Wine, Madeira,			—	300	400		—	250	400
Teneriffe,			—	130	150	160	175		—
Sherry,			—		—	160	200		—
Port,			—		—		—		—
Malaga,			—	65	75		—		—

Land for Sale for Taxes.

WILL be sold for cash, to the highest bidder, on Monday the 28th of April next, the following tracts of Land, or so much thereof as will satisfy the tax due on said land for the years 1819 and 1820, with the cost of advertising, &c. &c.

Party's Names.	By whom given in.	No. of acres.	For what year due.	situation.
James Bass,	self, - -	220	1820	Mary's creek.
Ezekiel Brewer,	self, - -	701½	1820	Cain creek.
Wm. Bradshaw, sen.	self, - -	238 2 pls	1819 and 1820	Haw creek.
Samuel Bradshaw,	self, - -	240 1	1820	Meadow creek.
William Brooks,	self, - -	110	1819	
Francis Child,	self, - -	440	1820	Cain creek.
Benjamin Crutchfield,	self, - -	351	1819	Cain creek.
Ditto,	self, - -	150	1820	Cain creek.
Henry Crutchfield,	self, - -	117	1820	Cain creek.
Witsman Conrad,	self, 1820 not listed,	174	1819	
Mark Gibson,	self, - -	67	1820	Cain creek.
James Hamlet,	self, - -	226	1819	
Thomas Howard, jr.	self, - -	156 1	1819	
John M'Daniel, sen.	self, - -	401	1820	Varnel's creek.
Alexander M'Daniel,	John M'Daniel, sen.	72 1	1819 and 1820	Varnel's creek.
James Minnis,	self, - -	186 2	1819 and 1820	Collin's creek.
Archibald Nicholson,	self, - -	195 3	1820	Cain creek.
Samuel O'Daniel,	James O'Daniel and self,	105 3	1819 and 1820	Cain creek.
Margaret Pickard,	self, - -	366	1820	Cain creek.
Michael Pickard,	self, - -	348 1	1820	Clendenin's creek.
Samuel Stewart, sen.	self, - -	310	1819 and 1820	Meadow creek.
William Stokes,	self, - -	96	1820	Collin's creek.
William Turner,	self, - -	103	1819	
Peter Williams,	self, - -	167	1812 and 1820	
John Workman, jr.	self, - -	90	1820	Haw river.
Thomas Workman,	self, - -	130	1819	

February 26. Price adv. $13 00

George Clancy, *Deputy Sheriff.*

60—8w

State of North-Carolina,

RANDOLPH COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1823.

William Bell's Ex'rs vs *Shubal Garner and John Garner.* } Original attachment Levied on real and personal estate.

IT appearing to the court, that the defendants in this case are residents of another state, It is ordered, that publication be made for six weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, for the said defendants to appear at the next court to be held for the county of Randolph, on the first Monday of May next, then and there to replevy and plead to issue, otherwise judgment by default will be entered against them.

A copy.

Jesse Harper, c. c. c.

Price adv. $2 62½ 63—6w

State of North-Carolina,

ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1823.

Moses M'Cown vs. *Joseph M'Murray.* } Original attachment.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Joseph M'Murray, the defendant in this cause, is not an inhabitant of this state: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for three months, that unless the said Joseph M'Murray appears before said court, on the fourth Monday of May next, and then and there replevy or plead to issue, that judgment will be rendered against him according to plaintiff's demand.

Test, **John Taylor**, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $5 25 61—3m

M'Dowell's Bible Questions

for sale at this office.

BLANKS,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

State of North-Carolina,

ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1823.

Pleasant Henderson vs. *Edward Robson.* } Original attachment.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Edward Robson, the defendant in this cause, is not an inhabitant of this state: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for three months, that unless the said Edward Robson appears before said court, on the fourth Monday in May next, and then and there replevy or plead to issue, that judgment will be rendered against him according to plaintiff's demand.

Test, **John Taylor**, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $5 25 61—3m

State of North-Carolina,

ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1823.

James Carrington vs. *John J. Carrington, admr. and others.* } Petition for distributive share.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that George Moore and wife, and John Rough, defendants in this cause, are not inhabitants of this state: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for three months, that unless they appear at the next court of said county, on the fourth Monday in May next, and then and there file their answer in this cause, that judgment pro confesso will be entered against them, and suit set for hearing ex parte.

Test, **John Taylor**, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $5 25 61—3m

A few copies of the Natural History of

Quadrupids, Birds, Fishes, &c.

for sale at this office.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post-Office in Hillsborough, N. C. April 1, 1823.

A
James W. Armstrong, 2
Wm. Armstrong,
Frederick Avery,
Sarah K. Anderson.

B
Andrew Barnes,
Ransome Baldwin,
Ephraim P. Bradford,
Elizabeth Barecling,
Miss Eliza Benjamin,
William Brown,
Sarah Bryan,
Samuel Bigilow,
Thomas Brewer,
David B. Alsobrook.

C
Charles Cotton,
Reuben Carden,
Williams D. Carrington,
John Carrigan,
Patsey Cates,
Wm. J. Craig,
Benjamin Carrell,
William Collins,
Paten Clemons,
James Carrell,
Basdale Crawley, 2

D
Ashborn Davie,
Mr. Darby,
Thomas Duit,
Aaron Denman,
Thomas Davis.

E
Fanny Evans.

F
Robert Faucett,
Susannah Faucett,
Alexander Forrest.

G
Daniel Green,
Barzillai Graves.

H
William Hall, sen.
Morgan Hart,
Jonath Hobbs,
Gilbert Hart,
William Harris, 2
Hanah Harris,
William Hall,
Richard Howard,
Robert Hastings,
Richard Hays,
Alexander Hall,
Mary Harris.

J
Allen C. Jones, 5
Daniel Jones,
Wm. B. Jameison,
William Johnson,
Harbert Jeffers.

K
Edward King,
Samuel King,
William Kirkland.

L
William Long,
Charles Lamkin,
Stephen Lindsey,
James D. Lynch.

M
A. D. Murphey, 2
Walter Mangum,
Hugh Montgomery,
Willie P. Mangum, 8
Charles M'Cauley,
Andrew M'Broom,
Sarah M'Bane,
John Mebane, 2
Wm. B. Meroney,
Levi M'Collum.

N
Henry Neal, 2
Curtis Newel.

O
John H. O'Neal,
Nancy O'Ferrell.

P
John Pitts,
Richard Peacok,
Leonard Prather,
Mark Pickett.

R
Joseph Ryon,
Benjamin Ricks,
David Roach, 2
Sarah Riggs, 2
Michael Ray,
William Roach,
Victory Roundtree,
Thomas Reding,
O. B. Rogers.

S
John Scott,
J. P. Sneed,
George Smith,
John Smith.
Henry Stovall.

T
Enoch Thompson,
James Turner, 6
Peter Thompson,
Levi Todd,
Nathan Turner,
Thomas Thompson,
Samuel Turrentine,
Edward Turner.

U
E. Umstead,
John Umstead,
Halling Usher.

W
Widow Jude Wacoo.
Thos. D. Watts, 2
John Woods,
Wm. L. Wolf,
Wm. Woods,
Mary White,
Richard Woods,
James Williams.

R. L Cook, *P. M.*

April 1, 1823. 64—3w

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining at the Post-Office in Chapel-Hill, N. C April 1, 1823.

A
Christopher Allen,

B
Elijah Booker,
William M. Ballard,
Gray Barbee,
William Barbee,
Christopher Barbee,

C
Rev. Joseph Caldwell,
Joseph Collier,
John M. Craig,
William J. Craig,
Herbert Collier.

D
George B. Dudley.

E
Elizabeth Fann.

G
Pheby Grimes.

H
James Hogg,
Henry Hannon.

K
Bryan Kittrall.

M
William T. Maclin,
Wm. H. Merritt, esq.
John Morgan,
Robert M'Cauley.

P
Simon Pearson,
John W Potts,
Biddy Price.

R
William F. Ruffin.

S
The Senior Class,
Anna Stone,
Nancy Sears.

T
Mary Trice,
James Thomson.

W
John Wilson,
Boaz Whitfield.

Y
Jarratt Yeargain.

Henry Thompson, *P. M.*

Chapel-Hill, April 3, 55—3w

TO RENT,

THE Dwelling House of Mrs. Lockhart, in the town of Hillsborough, which contains five rooms and two fire places, will be rented by the month or year, at a moderate price. The property is well shaded and well enclosed, and has a spring of excellent water. For particulars inquire of

J. S. Smith.

March 26 63—3w

Alexander, Harrison & Co.

ARE thankful for the patronage they have received since they commenced business. They still continue their

Saddle and Harness-Making Business,

to which they have added a

Shoe Establishment.

All orders addressed to them shall be executed with strength, neatness and dispatch.

January 1. 52—tf

JUST PUBLISHED,

and for sale at this Office, and the several stores in town,

HEARTT'S

ALMANAC

FOR

1823.

Oct. 9. 39—

Chambersburg, (Penn.) March 25.

A New Cave in Peters Township.

Among the many curiosities with which nature is so beautifully diversified, in almost every part of our country, as well in the bowels of the earth as on its surface, there has none ever come under my observation so worthy of our admiration and wonder, as the one which I am about to attempt a description of, nor are there any of the works of convulsed nature, yet discovered, in this country, so singular and majestic in appearance as this cave; and, although one of the many wonderful works of nature, it would appear as if art and nature had there both made a general display of their talents respectively in the formation, and furnishing of this beautiful cavern, for there are certainly many very nice imitations of art among the myriads of its airy concretions, which present themselves to the astonished person that with wonder and delight stops short at the entrance of this subterranean grove, to feast his opticks on these inimitable works of nature. I have said imitations of art, but I apprehend there are many of those concretions that would even defy the nicest artist to imitate.

This curious production of nature was never discovered till a few days ago, when the owner, (Mr. Reece, of Peters township, living on the basis of the north mountain,) was about to dig for water, and as there is a very large spring issuing out of the rocks at the foot of a hill of considerable height, and a kind of sink hole some distance above the spring, he thought he probably could come on the stream: accordingly he commenced digging in the sink hole, and had proceeded but a few feet, when he could plainly hear the water running, apparently with great rapidity; and at the distance of about twelve feet from the surface, came on to the water, at the lower extremity of a fissure in the rock, which immediately expanded into a large and beautiful cavern, the entrance of which is partially obstructed by loose rocks, which, after advancing a little distance, entirely disappears, and instead of loose rubbish, appears solid rocks, enamelled with spar of different colors. In every direction are to be seen the most beautiful icicles suspended from its nobb, and in some places majestic ceiling. Concretions, without number, and of almost every colour, size and dimension, are seen pointing downwards from the ceiling, and inwards from the sloping walls, some white, some red, some brown, some green, and others transparent as glass, and all solid as marble, threaten the curious adventurer with being torn in pieces by their craggy points, if he attempts penetrating any further into it, and indeed in some places he is obliged to proceed in a stooping position in order to avoid them.

In proceeding up this subterraneous passage, you are obliged to walk in the run nearly all the way, though in some places dry, at this time, owing to the season of the year, for it is evident from the bed of the run, and other visible marks of the water, that some parts of the year it must flow through the different channels, in large quantities; even at this time, there is a great deal running through it, but mostly through channels along side of the principal one, and in some places very close too, which appears from the great noise it makes in falling over the craggy rocks, which impede its progress; there are in the principal channel, several, which might very properly be denominated cataracts. The extent of it is, as yet, unknown, as it has been but partially explored. The greatest distance any person has been up it yet, is about 800 feet, at which distance there was no appearance of its termination. In ascending this cave, the eye is most agreeably struck with its grandeur—at every step new wonders present themselves—here is the spar formed into trees, shrubs, &c. which make it have the appearance of a petrified grove—in some places they are farmed into the likenesses of men, birds, beasts, organs, &c. and in one place raised on a pedestal, is a striking resemblance of an unfurled flag. Besides those, there are hundreds of other likenesses, which I shall not here attempt a description of. When we first saw them we were only surprised at their diversity and beauty, but on a more minute examination, we were struck with amazement, knowing them to be mere productions of nature; who, hitherto, in solitary silence, had, in her playful moments, unseen and unheard, dressed the scene as if for her own amusement. M.

Another Mississippi Steam Boat lost.—The Edwardsville Spectator of the 1st instant, says—"The steam boat James Ross, commanded and partly owned by capt. John Hewes, of Louisville, Ky. was last week sunk in the Mississippi, at St. Louis, by the breaking up of the ice."

Foreign Intelligence.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

By the arrival of the ships Edward and Topaz at Boston, in 33 days from Liverpool, the editors have received from their correspondents in Liverpool, papers of those places to the 26th of February. They are also indebted to their Boston correspondents, Messrs. Russell and Gardner, for a complete file of the London Courier, and Lloyd's Lists, the latter three days later than have been received at this port. Both vessels sailed on the 28th of February.

We have made some extracts from these papers, but with the exception of the proceedings of parliament, we do not find much intelligence that has not in one shape or another been comprised in our former publications. Although the delay of the Duke Angouleme's departure had rendered the minds of some agitated and uncertain as to the approaching contest, and had caused a small rise in the funds at Paris, yet we can find no substantial grounds for the belief that the sword will remain much longer in the scabbard. The French chamber declares that "the king shall make war and peace"—the voice of the ministry is for war, and in this they are supported by an immense majority of the chambers.—M. Villele, the strongest friend of peace in the cabinet, declared in debate, that the question is irrevocably decided for war. He had hopes, he said, of preserving peace after the congress of Verona, "but at present I agree that the invasion of Spain is necessary. We can expect nothing more from our negociations with Spain, they are broken off; and from henceforth war can only maintain the security of our frontiers, and preserve our dynasty." The delay of hostilities, is attributed to a regard for the security of Ferdinand. It is stated that the French troops would enter Spain by the 15th March. And in the mean time the whole military strength of France is in motion, and moving in the direction of the Pyrenees.

It is still possible that war may not take place; but this result can only be produced by a compromise, in which Spain must change her ministry and sacrifice every thing that is noble and honorable.

It is understood that the Duke of Orleans is at the head of the ex-ministerial party in Paris, and in favor of peace.

The London Courier condemns the war spirit manifested by the opposition, and contends that the ground assumed by lord Liverpool, for a rigid neutrality is the only safe and proper course for the British nation. At the same time the Courier considers it a most important crisis, and approves of the declarations of ministers, for the information of the continent, that should the nation be compelled to take up arms, in their defence, it was never more capable of entering upon a contest.

The London Gazette, of Feb. 22, contains an order in council, revoking a former order which prohibited for six months the transportation of arms and ammunition to any port or place within the dominions of the king of Spain.

The situation of the government is becoming more difficult, as the crisis approaches, for the want of funds. All eyes are turned towards England. It is true that the new levies have been made with great facility; but they are in depots, without clothing, without shoes, without arms. The activity of the ministers, however, is extreme.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

By the arrival at New York of the London packet ship Hudson, capt. Champlin, in 30 days from the Isle of Wight, the editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received files of the London and provincial papers, down to the 27th of February, inclusive.

The latest Paris date is of Feb. 25. In one article it is stated, that the French army will enter Spain on or before the 15th March—30,000 men by Bayonne, and 25,000 by the way of Figueras. One or two columns of light troops, supported by "The Faithful," will advance on Urgel, or on Mequinenza. It was believed that the Spanish regular troops would all retreat behind the Ebro, with the exception of those in the garrison at Barcelona, Lerida, and Pampeluna.

In the sitting of the cortes of the 15th it was resolved, THAT THE KING SHOULD REPAIR TO CORUNNA, and on the 16th his majesty with the royal family was to set out for that place.

The Portuguese minister has received orders to quit Paris on the French entering Spain. If so, the Portuguese will make common cause.

Captain Parry's Expedition.—The following paragraph, if true, is more important than any other item that has met our view. "Information has reached the admiralty from Russia, stating that our navigators had accomplished the object of their voyage, the ships having been spoken off *Icy Cape*, by several vessels belonging to Kamptschatka. If this be correct the great geographical problem is solved, and probably our bold navigators are now on their way home by way of the pacific ocean." This we copy from the Southampton Chronicle, of the 27th.—*the latest paper received.*

The merchants of Bordeaux, have petitioned the govern ment in favour of the continuance of peace; and according to private letters from Havre, the dissatisfaction at Marseilles nearly amounts to a revolt.

It is said that one of the most esteemed actors of the day is shortly to turn the tables upon the nobility who have chosen partners from the Theatre, by leading to the alter a lady of nearly the highest rank among subjects, with a fortune commensurate with her station.

The emperor of Russia, "in order to reward the zeal with which the counsellor of state M. Poletica discharged the functions of envoy extraordinary, and minister plenipotentiary near the United States of America," has confered on him the order of St. Waldimer of the 2d class.

An association has been formed in England by the name of "The General Steam Vessel Company." The capital is to consist of three hundred thousand pounds sterling, in shares of two thousand each. They are to build or purchase twenty-four steam vessels, each of eighty horse power; and to be employed to and from London and various ports on the Continent and Peninsula.

From Blackwood's *Magazine*.

A republic in Spain will seek its fellow in a republic in Italy. With Spain and Italy revolutionized, how long will France remain tranquil? How long will Germany, already heaving, lie ripening and murmuring before it bursts into resistless storm? When these things come what will be the fate of England? Is there even now, no secret transit for the revolutionary stream through the heart of her soil? We will pursue this topic no farther. *Deus evertat.* And it is beyond all denial, that the whole continent is at this hour in a state of internal convulsion; that like the spirits of Pandemonium, there is among the more powerful minds of Europe a sense of loss and defeat, a desparate loss of fierce hazards—a wild and firey dream of rebel grandeur, to be won by force of arms. The Frenchman, cast on the ground by the fortune of war, feels his hostility to thrones unextinguished; the German who fought for his country under the promise of a constitution, feels his hopes defeated; the Italian, proud of his ancient memoirs, and flung ten thousand fathoms deep from the late ideal independence, feels and groans; the Pole, loaded with the Russian fetter, feels and curses his degradation—Through the whole circuit of the continent there is but one preparation, great and terrible, for a catastrophe, of which no man can calculate the horrors or the close. The field is sown with the serpent teeth of bitterness, ruined ambition and inveterate discord. Are we to see it send up its harvest of the spear? The thrones of the Continent stand at this hour in a mighty cementery. It is in the will of God whether the dead shall be added to the dead, and the nations melt away: or whether the trumpet shall sound, the graves be broken up, and all be terror, judgment and ruin.

From the New York American.

FRANCE.

The troops on the frontier are gradually concentrating, and all the *materiel* of war had reached or was rapidly advancing to its destination.—The duke of Augouleme was to leave Paris on the 5th of March for the army, which was to be emboded on the 15th—his plate had been already dispatched. He has to be accompanied, as chief d'etat major, by general Guillemot, and not by the duke of Belluno, (Victor.)

The war is represented as very unpopular throughout the kingdom, and particularly in the large commercial and manufacturing towns.—Bordeaux, the centre of royal principles, has remonstrated against it, and Lyons and Marseilles were almost in a state of insuborination.

The following extract from the Constitutionel will show the light in which the nation view the measure adopted by the government:

"We have already announced, that among many families of Paris all meetings of mere pleasure were suspended. The second city of the kingdom has followed the example of the capital." We are informed from Lyons, that "le cercle du commerce," have unanimously determined that the public ball that was to be given on the 8th shall not take place. The ladies are among the foremost to applaud this step, and have readily made this sacrifice of their amusement to the serious character of the circumstances that render it necessary."

Almost a month has passed away, after the warlike speech of the king of France, denouncing war upon Spain, and the great powers of continental Europe had recalled their ambassadors from that country. By the last accounts, hostile measures were not even expected until more than two weeks more had elapsed. This is slow work for the commencement of a crusade.—Peter the Hermit was more on the alert than the present possessor of the throne of Louis. There is some powerful obstacle, some heavy clog, we are persuaded, in the way of rapid movements;—whether it is that Great Britain witholds her aid, or the people of France are not hearty in the cause, or fears are entertained for the fidelity of the army, we pretend not to know. Thus far there has been more bluster than any thing else. What is to be will be known hereafter.

N. Y. Daily Advertiser.

"How large a portion of the history of modern Europe is occupied by the wars of *England* and *France!* What rivers of each other's blood, as well as the blood of other nations, have not these rival empires shed! Heroic, enlightened, refined, learned, enterprising; both claiming the name of christian; had their efforts been equally directed to promote the welfare of their own respective dominions, the dominions of each other, and of the world, by cultivating the arts of peace, and the virtues of civil life, what good might they not have done! But like ferocious beasts of prey, they have hunted each other out of every niche and corner of the globe. Every colony, every little cluster of traders, or of agriculturalists—every wandering bark if belonging to the rival power, has been exposed to these cruel assaults." [*Professor Silliman.*

FROM LAGUIRA.

By the Fox, arrived at Baltimore, the editors of the New York Gazette have received from a friend at Laguira, the Iris of Venezuela of the 20th ult. The only article it contains relative to the state of the war, is that letters had been received from Torrelas, dated the 1st ult. in which he states, that lieut. colonel Reyes Gonzales, after having beaten every party of the enemy he fell in with on the road, had reached the city of Coro, but was immediately compelled to quit it, with seventy prisoners, in consequence of the scarcity of provisions, of which there was not a sufficient supply for more than three days. He had not lost a single man during the march.

Among the advertisements in the Iris, we find one, signed by the secretary of the municipal authorities, announcing that a school was about to be established at Carraccas, on the plan of *Bell* and *Lancaster*, and invited all those who considered themselves to possess the necessary qualifications as instructors, to appear at the capitol, within fifteen days, for the purpose of being examined. Those selected to receive one hundred dollars per month for their services, to be paid out of the public funds.

Our correspondent informs that one of com. Daniel's squadron had re-captured an American schooner, which had been taken by a Porto Rico pirate.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

Extract of a letter from Dr. Charles Douglas, to a gentleman in Nashville, dated,

Alvarado, Feb. 11, 1823.

"I open my letter to give news which is joyful to me, because its consequences will be of the greatest importance to our own, as well as this nation. On the first day of this month, the besieging army before Vera Cruz, declared in favor of rational liberty, and immediately after came to an understanding with Santa Anna, and have joined heart and hand with his brave little army, determined to break the shackles of despotism, and establish a government resting upon the permanent foundation of CIVIL LIBERTY. Already has the news flown with rapidity of lightning, and has been joyfully received in the cities of Cordova and Orizaba. We are momentarily expecting important news from the more interior cities. We have just heard that the besieging army at the imperial bridge, have declared, together with the army that they were besieging, under the command of the old patriot chief Gaudaloupe Victoria, and have joined the liberating army who are now marching to Jalapa, where they expect to remain until they hear from the emperor at Mexico. We have different opinions here, some think the emperor will make resistance. Others that he will agree to every thing proposed by the liberating army—and others that he will abdicate."

Very Late from Bagota.

The editor of the Baltimore Weekly 'Register' has letters from his friend, col. Todd, dated 'Bagota, 18th Jan.'—The congress had not yet formed a quorum, chiefly because the members from Caraccas and Quito had not arrived. Favorable accounts had, however, been received of the general state of the republic, and it was understood that the people of Chili were about to supercede their military government by a *constitutional* one—that the congress of Peru was expected to give the people a republican form of government.—The accounts of the coronation of Iturbide had not been well received at Bagota.

This city contains 30,000 inhabitants, 'with the climate of [our] October and the verdue of July—the temperature varying not more than 5 degrees throughout the year.' The site is beautiful—at the foot of the mountains. Within six leagues, there is a cascade, six hundred and fifty feet high. Salt is taken out of the mountains, 8 leagues distant—'fine and beautiful for table use'—realizing Mr. Jefferson's idea of salt mountains, which was so much ridiculed a few years ago.

Colonel Todd adds—"In the vicinity of the salt works is a lake, where, from the first conquest, it has been a religious custom to deposit articles of gold and silver. There is a company now engaged in examining it. Among other articles, there was found a large piece of gold, modelled into the shape of a monkey, which the owner proposes to present to the president of the United States—a solid though not very complimentary gift. There is also in the vicinity a natural bridge, exceeding in grandeur, the celebrated bridge near Lexington, Virginia; and while we are in the climate and productions of our October, there is a valley just below us which gives us daily all the fruits of the tropics."

From the National Intelligencer.

A citizen of Washington has lately received from one of his correspondents, of the Republic of Colombia, the following notice in the Gaceta de Colombia:

"His excellency the vice-president of the republic, charged with the executive power, has thought fit, by and with the advice of the council of government, to appoint in commission Senor Luis Lopez Mendez, residing in London, his diplomatic agent with the courts of France, the Netherlands, and Hanseatic Towns, with orders to assume the character of envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary, immediately on this Republic being formally acknowledged by those governments; and, in like manner, the general of division, John D'Evereux, of the order of Liberators, has been appointed to the courts of Russia, Sweden, and Denmark."

We have long been acquainted with the worthy republican, general D'Evereux, and should have been happy in hailing him here as a minister; but we are confident that his excellency judge Salazar will give great satisfaction, from the high character he sustains, and from the great encomiums which general D'Evereux has, from his knowledge of this distinguished personage, furnished his friends, who will be ready to welcome the representative of another great republic.

FROM HAVANA.

Baltimore, April 4.

By a gentleman who arrived here yesterday in the Gen. Jackson, we learn that the military in Havanna were in a very disaffected state; that the governor had but very little confidence in either the white or black part of them, and had ordered the forts to be garrisoned by each alternately. The people were much enraged at the idea of being sold to England"—a large part of them are anxious to place themselves under the protection of the United States.

The populace boast much of having stoned the boats crew of the Spark, and *openly avow their determination of assassinating* COMMODORE PORTER *or any of his officers, should they land in Havana.*

"Piratical goods" (as they are termed) of every description are publicly offered for sale in the city.

One of the crew of the Patriot privateer "Free Laguirian" which was captured some time ago by a Spanish man of war, arrived in the Gen. J.—he effected his escape by brining the guards.

Baltimore April 7.

In the St. Johns (Antigua) Register of the 18th of March, we find the following important paragraph:—

"We have been politely favored from an authentic source with the following information:

"On the 12th of March the French line of battle ship Le Jean Bart of 74 guns, bearing the flag of admiral Bergeret, arrived at Martinique, having in company a Spanish Corvette which she had detained."

Capt. Teubner, of the ship Rising Sun, arrived at this port from St. Ubes, states that the day before he sailed, (Feb. 14th.) a report was received at St. Ulbes from Lisbon, that France had declared war against Spain and Portugal.

In January and the beginning of February, much damage was done by heavy gales from the south and west. The number of vessels lost on the coast of Portugal, is computed at one hundred. Seven were lost in sight of St. Ulbes.—Among these was an American schooner bound from Boston to Gibraltar; the crew of this vessel and part of the cargo, were saved.

WAR.—Our correspondent at New Bedford informs us of the arrival of the brig Parthian, capt. Nye, in 35 days from Lisbon.

Capt. Nye states that France had declared war against Spain. This information he had from Mr. Hutchison, the American consul—and the general conversation was that all Europe would be involved.

A Spanish corvette has been taken by a French frigate. [This *is* war.] There was but little resistance on the part of the Spaniards.—Afterwards both vessels were drove ashore in a gale of wind.

A fleet of transports, attempting to land troops on the coast of Spain, had been destroyed by a storm.

[*Boston Palladium.*

Kentucky, April 22.

Another British Fleet in the West Indies.—Capt. Frizell, of the British schr. Phœnix, arrived at Charleston from Grenada, informs that a fleet of 12 sail, (two gun brigs and ten schrs.) had arrived at Barbadoes from England, and proceeded for Jamaica—their object being to protect the West India trade from the pirates of Cuba.

Capt. F. also states, that it was reported that commodore Owen had received orders from England, countermanding the instructions relative to the Island of Cuba, under which he sailed.

Another Martyr.—Captain Green of the brig Leo, arrived at Wilmington, brings information from St. Johns, (Porto Rico) that com. Porter's squadron arrived off that harbor on the 13th March, and immediately sent in two of his vessels for supplies. On the 14th, the Fox, on entering the harbor was fired upon from the moro, and lieutenant WILLIAM H. COCKE was killed instantaneously by a cannon ball. He was buried at Porto Rico with military honors. The Fox with the other two schooners, sailed on the 15th to rejoin the commodore.

A letter from St. Thomas dated the 11th ult. gives the following particulars of the death of lieut. Cocke.

It appears that lieut. C. was commander of the schr. Fox, one of the fleet under the command of com. Porter, was approaching the harbor of Porto Rico at the time two other vessels [the Greyhound and Beagle,] of the squadron were lying in port. The governor informed captain John Porter, of the Greyhound, that only two would be permitted to be in port at one time, but capt. P. could not communicate with the approaching schooner in consequence of the heavy surf. When she had come within gun shot of the Moro Castle, two guns with blank cartridges were fired at her, but as the captain did not think them intended for him, he stood on towards the harbour. A gun was then fired from the Moro which killed lieut. Cocke.—The schooner immediately came to anchor among the breakers, and captain C.'s body was carried on shore and buried with military honors. The three schooners then proceeded to join the squadron and communicate with the commodore; since which nothing has been heard at St. Thomas from them. On the receipt of the melancholy news, the American vessels in port hoisted their colours half mast.

Deplorable Accidents.—The wife of a farmer in the parish of St. Eustache, (says a late Montreal paper,) having a kettle of soap upon the fire, in taking it off, one of her children unfortunately fell into it, while she held another in her arms. In despair she threw this last child upon a bed, while she flew to rescue the other from the kettle, but alas, it was already dead. When the mother had recovered a little from the agitation into which she was thrown by this melancholy accident, she returned to the child she had thrown upon the bed, but found it also dead. To add to this misfortune, a third child who had been left in the stable by the father, who run into the house upon hearing the cries of his wife, was found killed by a horse.

Pennsylvania.—An act has been passed by the legislature of Pennsylvania, which is yet in session, for the re-chartering the Philadelphia Bank for fifteen years. Agreeably to the provisions of the bill, the bank is to subscribe one hundred thousand dollars to the stock of the Delaware and Chesapeake canal company. Thus at length is this small but important Canal in a fair way to be executed after so long an interval of lethargy and apathy in regard to it.

A celebrated farier in England lately succeeded in restoring to service a horse with a fractured leg. So complete is the cure, that the animal now runs in a stage, and is considered the best horse on the road.

Illinois.—The legislature of Illinois adjourned on the 18th of February. Previous to adjournment, a resolution was adopted, by a considerable majority, recommending the call of a convention to alter their state constitution, which has given rise to considerable excitement. It is asserted, that the motive for recommending the call is, to endeavor to have such an alteration made as to admit of the introduction of slaves into the state. *Del. Gazette.*

Charleston, (S. C.) March 20.

Damages for Libel.—At the recent term of the court of common pleas for Sumter district, judge Colcock presiding, an action was brought by James B. Richardson, of Sumpter district, against Dr. James Wright, of Clarendon, for a libel, when the jury awarded to the plaintiff, *ten thousand dollars damages!!!*

The report that Baptist Irvine, and the others who were engaged in the Porto Rico expedition, had been sentenced to thirty years imprisonment, proves to be unfounded. When captain Sears, of the Morgiana, arrived at this port, left Curacoa, their trial had not concluded. It was supposed that no very severe punishment would be inflicted on them. *Philadelphia Gazette.*

HILLSBOROUGH.

Wednesday, April 16.

Richard Hands, from Wake county, charged with the murder of James Boylan, whose trial has been postponed to the next superior court, on account of the absence of two material witnesses, has been returned to the jail of this county for safe keeping.

We take pleasure on this occasion to state, that last week our jail was clear of prisoners. May we not view as the harbinger of better times this circumstance, that the county of Orange, containing a population of 24000 inhabitants, should leave the apartments of its prison, both for criminals and debtors, destitute of tenants.

Candidates for the Eighteenth Congress.

Gen. Romulus M. Sanders, for the district composed of the counties of Stokes, Guilford, Rockingham and Caswell. The Milton Gazette states that no opposition is expected to his election.

John Long, esq. who left Washington before the rising of congress severely indisposed, having entirely recovered, will be a candidate again to represent the district composed of the counties of Rowan, Davidson, Randolph and Chatham.

Col. Archibald M'Neill and John Culpepper, esq. for the district composed of the counties of Anson, Montgomery, Richmond, Robeson, Moore and Cumberland.

H. W. Conner, esq. for the district composed of the counties of Mecklenburg, Cabarras and Lincoln.

Lemuel Sawyer, esq. for the district composed of the counties of Currituck, Camden, Pasquotank, Perquimons, Gates, Chowan and Hertford.

Lewis Williams, esq. for the district composed of the counties of Surry, Wilkes, Ashe, and Iredell.

Destructive Gale.—On Sunday the 30th ult. a storm of wind and snow was experienced in another section of the country equalling in extent and fury the memorable storm of September last. From Norfolk to Boston its sweeping ravages have been felt in the loss of property and of human life. Numerous accounts of shipwreck, and of damages received by vessels in port have reached us. In the harbour of New York forty two vessels are enumerated in the list of disasters; and a passenger in the steam boat to New Brunswick stated that he counted *fifty three* vessels sunk, in shore, between that place and New York. Wrecks appear to have been strewed all along the coast of New Jersey; and in the Chesapeake bay, not less than fifty vesels are supposed to have been sunk, driven ashore, or otherwise injured. Little damage was done in the harbors of Norfolk and Baltimore. At Philadelphia considerable damage was done to the shipping in the river, and in the streets many trees were prostrated. At Trenton, trees and fences were prostrated; near which place a tree fell upon one of the stages from New Brunswick, in which were seven passengers for Philadelphia, and crushed it to the ground; one of the passengers was instantly killed, and two others severely injured. The snow continued to fall until the next day, and the morning of the last day of March presented the dreary aspect of the depth of winter.

The Boston papers of Tuesday state that the gale of Sunday was more violent at that place than has been experienced for several years—The roads were rendered impassable from the quantity of snow which fell on Sunday and Monday. The shipping at the wharves and in the harbor, sustained less damage than might have been expected from the violence of the wind.

Charleston papers mention that the wind there was so heavy as to prevent the arrival and departure of vessels, through no damage was known to have been done.

Unfortunate Accident.—On Wednesday evening the 2d inst. as Mr. Carter Ball, who kept the ferry just below this town, was crossing the river for passengers, he was unfortunately precipitated overboard and perished before any assistance could be rendered. His body after a diligent search of three days, was found some distance below where the accident occurred. Mr. Ball was in the 46th year of his age. *Milton Gaz.*

Our Superior Court, adjourned on Saturday last. The trial of Eldridge Smith, on a charge of burglary, which was progressing when our last paper went to press, occupied the court till night. The prisoner was defended, by Thomas Ruffin, esq. who made in his behalf one of the most able vindications we have ever heard. The jury were in retirement about twenty minutes, and returned with a verdict of acquital.

David Carney, who was tried on an indictment for horse-stealing, was convicted and sentenced to receive *forty lashes*, at two different periods of time. *Raleigh Register.*

In the night of the 3d inst. the Grist Mill of Mr. James Coman, on Walnut Creek, in this vicinity, was accidentally destroyed by fire. *Ib.*

The Petersburg Intelligencer of the 11th says "We have just seen, at the moment of going to press, English dates to the 7th March. They are entirely barren of interesting events. France had sent forth no declaration of war, and her cabinet had decided to issue none: Still hostilities were not the less calculated upon.

"In the British parliament, the question as to the probable continuance of peace being pressed upon the ministers, they replied vaguely that it was still uncertain."

Who has stronger claims to the vice-presidency than that worthy political veteran, Mr. Macon, of North-Carolina? And who could possibly object to him on any account? Provided no change occurs in the mean time, (of which, except as to his life or health, there can be no danger) we hope he may be held up as a candidate; in which case his election, we trust, would be very certain. *Mobile Register.*

Value of Cotton.—The following striking exhibition of the extent to which the use of this inestimable material is now carried, is extracted from the last Liverpool paper which has reached this country. Thirty years ago, the export of cotton from the United States was so inconsiderable, as to cause the negociators of the British treaty to consent to a clause on this subject, which was hostile to this beautiful production. The clause was struck out by the senate. Last year cotton constituted nearly one half of all the exports of our domestic articles.

[*Richmond Enquirer.*

Cotton.—This beautiful fabric, says a late elegant writer, seems destined to become the clothing of nearly the whole world. Scarcely known or thought of half a century ago, it is now the staple manufacture of Europe, and the prominent branch of British industry. In our foreign trade, it is so important an article, that it furnishes one half of all the British exports; which, however, is scarcely equal to half of its home consumption. The great centre of the cotton manufactory is Manchester, and the grand emporium of the raw commodity is Liverpool.—These great towns have been called the two eyes of British trade. This single article constitutes more than one half of the trade of Liverpool, which is more than one fifth of that of the whole empire. There are here no less than eighty-four cotton brokers, or houses wholly employed in the purchase and sale of cotton, exclusive of merchants, exporters, and importers.

[*Liverpool Advertiser.*

On the 5th inst. a dinner was given by a number of the citizens of Philadelphia to HENRY CLAY, then on a visit to that city. Between eighty and ninety gentlemen partook of the entertainment. Among the guests, were the Minister from Mexico and his secretary of legation, and Thomas J. Rogers, one of the representatives of that state in congress. Mathew Carey, presided, assisted by the honorable Joseph Hemphill and Samuel Mifflin, as vice presidents.

Among the toasts drank on this occasion was "our distinguished guest, Henry Clay." Whereupon

Mr. CLAY rose to return thanks to the meeting. He should feel, he said, that he was perfectly inexcusable to the state of which he was an humble and unworthy citizen, if he did not, even at the hazard of tresspassing on their own precious nsages, publicly make his most respectful acknowledgments for the distinguished notice which they had taken of it, in one of the tosts recently drank, and in his own person. As for himself, if he were made of stone, he could not be insensible to the very flattering circumstances in which he found himself; to the unexpected and unmerited but highly distinguished honor which they had been pleased to confer upon him. For them all, he could offer only his sincerest thanks, and the assurance of a lasting and grateful recollection. Whilst I am up, continued Mr. Clay, with your permission, I will take the liberty of proposing a sentiment, on which I am quite sure all American hearts will be cordially united. It will be an allusion to a subject on which you have just expressed the most lively and enthusiastc interest. I might, indeed, without going beyond the Atlantic, derive a fit topic to present to your consideration, from the established and notorious patriotism of the state of Pennsylvania; from this city, its well known science, its flourishing literary institutions, its munificent patronage of the arts, its rich commerce, its rising and interesting manufactures. But, in the selection of that which I mean to submit to you, I feel perfectly persuaded that I shall find a full justification in your magnanimous sympathies and your generous philanthropy. More than ten years past have the people of the United States felt and manifested the deepest interest in the success of the struggles of Spanish America, throughout all its fortunes and vicissitudes. These honorable feelings were excited by their abhorrence of a foreign domination, by their love of liberty, and by their high and just estimate of the inestimable privilege of self government.

The encouraging progress of that great cause is such as to lead irresistibly to the speedy consummation of the independence of all the Spanish provinces. It is a most remarkable dispensation of Providence, that Spain herself is now called upon to maintain, on her own fair fields, the very principles which she combatted on the crimsoned plains of Venezuela; and to sustain, in her own behalf, against a presumptuous foreign dictation, that right of self-government which she would have denied to her provinces. The same principles which interested our wishes and hopes, on the side of the colonies, must now urge us to cherish a solicitude for the success of the parent country. And how has the Spanish government brought down upon the devoted peninsula the vengeance of France? Has it menaced France with invasion? Has it sought to propagate in the bosom of France free principles, to disturb there the quiet reign of the Bourbons? Has it set up new and alarming principles in the international law? Has it aimed to aggrandize Spain at the expense of her neighbours? No! No! No! What then is the offence of Spain? Her institutions wanted reformation; a shocking mass of abuses had been accumulated during the lapse of ages; she was swimming in corruption. Sensible of the disadvantages of her political constitution, she has sought to correct them; to purify her government, and to adapt it to the great object of social happiness. Her revolution has been characterised by no excesses, sullied by no atrocities, stained by no blood except that which has been shed at the instigation, or with the countenance of foreign powers. She has moved on slow, and measured and dignified, with a mildness like that of the bright sun of her delightful climate. And France comes to check her in her noble and patriotic career. And for what purpose, and with what principles? She breaks the unthreatened peace, that she may have peace! She appeals to arms, that she may not have war! She would restore the absolute sway of the monarch, and, I suppose, all the blessings of the inquisition!

The Bourbons of France, the modern Stuarts, enter Spain, sword in hand, with the principles of the divine right of kings, and of the non-resistance and passive obedience of the people, as their motto; principles which our British ancestors, a century and a half ago, successfully combatted, and which lost to one of the Stuarts his head, and to the whole race the three kingdoms. With what little benefit does history hold up to these Bourbons its instructive examples? One pleasing effect upon the people of this country, with regard to this war, will be, that unlike the late wars of Europe, it will create no divisions of opinion among us. In spite of all our partiality to France; in spite of all the grateful recollections with which her name is associated; in spite of our sincere desire to maintain with her especially the most amicable relations, there will be here but one feeling and one hope as to the issue of this wanton and unprovoked contest. We shall, in regard to it, be "all federalists, all republicans;" all Spanish; none, no not one, French. We may be disappointed in our ardent wishes. Spain, torn by her unhappy dissentions, may be overwhelmed. The scene at Naples may be re-exhibited in the peninsula.—And I confess, when I contemplate the appalling power which is about to be exerted to subdue her, that I tremble for the event.

We may be destined to behold the afflicting spectacle of the extinction of the light of liberty in the land of Homer and Leonidas, and in the adopted country of Columbus; and all Europe may be encircled in the thick and dark mantle of inexorable despotism. Whatever may be the issue, we shall, at least, have the consolation of cherishing our own principles, and of giving all that is consistent with our posture and our institutions to communicate, our fervent prayers and our best wishes for every people, wherever situated, whether in the old or new world, who are struggling to establish and preserve their liberties. And, in all the changes of human affairs, let us cling, with a closer and fonder embrace, to our own excellent governments, and be thankful to the kindness of Providence, for having removed us far from the power and influence of a confederacy of kings, united to fasten forever the chains of the people, and for having given us the blessing of a confederacy of free states, united to secure the liberty and to promote the welfare and happiness of millions of freemen. But I have already detained you too long from the sentiment which I would propose, and which, though already drank, will bear repeating again and again. It is:

"Success to the cause of the country under whose auspices the new world was discovered."

This address was received, and the toast drank, with the most fervid expression of deep feeling for the glorious cause of Spain, so interesting to the whole human race.

MARRIED,

At the house of Richard [illegible], Guilford county, by the Rev. D. Paisley, Mr. *Anthony* [illegible] to Miss *Lethey White.*

In Lyme, Conn. Mr. *Joseph* [illegible] aged 69, to Miss *Elizabeth May* [illegible] aged 22.

In Richmond township, Penn. Master *Jacob Hahn*, aged 17, to Miss *Susan Ayers*, aged almost 12.

In Brutus, Cayuga county, N. Y. on the 19th ult. *Levi Lawrence*, aged 80, to *Asenath Lawrence*, aged 79. Mrs. L. had married the brother of her second husband, but became a widow at an early age. It was observed that the greatest degree of friendship had always existed between the now happy couple, but it was not until the recent decease of Levi's wife, that the latent fire of Asenath's love had an opportunity to develope itself. After the marriage, Asenath observed, with a sigh that proved her sincerity, and appeared to relieve her heart from a burden which had long oppressed it, "Ah! Levi is the man I always intended to have!"

DIED,

In this town, on Sunday morning last, after a painful illness, Mrs. MARY WHITTED, widow of the late William Whitted.

Also, yesterday morning, Mr. JOHN FREER, shoemaker, a native of Newbern.

In Claiborne, Alabama, on the 23d ult. JOHN F. FORREST, esq. aged 26 years, formerly of this county.

TATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

		9 o'clk.	12 o'clk.	3 o'clk.
April	9	54	66	68
	10	66	76	78
	11	60	59	61
	12	49	60	61
	13	53	65	69
	14	60	73	75
	15	70	81	81

New Spring Goods.

THE subscribers have just received a handsome assortment of Spring Goods, selected from the latest importations, which will be sold low for cash; among which are,

4-4 and 6-4 Cambric Muslins,
4-4 tamboured Book ditto,
4-4 and 6-4 plain ditto,
4-4 and 6-4 plain and figured Leno Muslins,
4-4 and 6-4 mull mull and jaconet Muslins,
Jaconet Muslin Robes,
Figured, hair-cord, and sattin striped Cambric Muslins,
Plain and figured Swiss Muslins,
6-4 Scotch Lawn,
4-4 Joconet Cravats, very fine,
Insertings and Flounces,
Rich Thread Laces and Bobinett,
Printed and cotton damask Shawls,
Printed pocket Handkerchiefs,
Steam loom Shirtings,
7-8 and 4-4 Irish Linens,
Irish, brown and black ditto,
4-4 Apron Checks,
Nankin and Canton Crapes, (black and colored)
Italian ditto,
7-4 Crape Shawls,
Crape Scarfs,
Black Sinshaws and Sarsnett,
Zelia and plad silk Handkerchiefs,
Black Barcelona,
Women's black and white silk Hose,
Men's do. do. do.
3 boxes assorted Ribbons,
Cambric and common Dimity,
Ginghams and Callicoes,
Furniture calicoes,
Linen Cambricks and Lawns,
Linen and cotten Diapers,
Irish and Russia Sheetings,
Silk and cotton Velvets,
Ladies' black and white silk Gloves,
Men's ditto,
Sewing Silk and Twist, all colours,
White and coloured Thread,
Holt's wire cotton Thread: cotton Balls,
Turkey red cotton Yarn,
Needles, silver and gold eyed ditto,
3-4 blue cotton Cassimeres,
Plain, black and white Sattins and Florence Silks,
Hank Galloons,
Millinett, Bonnet Wire,
Tapes and Ribbons,
Ladies' and gentlemen's Beaver Gloves,
Silk and Florentine Vest,
Sriped ditto,
Real shell tuck and side Combs,
Imitation Horn do.
Redding Combs,
Ivory do.
Domestic Shirtings and Plaids,
Russia Duck, &c. &c.

ALSO,

2 cases gentlemen's fine water proof Hats,
Ladies' Morocco Shoes, assorted,
Men's fine leather ditto,
Ditto Boots,

AND

A general assortment of Groceries.

Birdsall & Co.

P. S. An additional supply shortly expected.

April 15. 66—tf

Land for Sale for Taxes.

WILL be sold for cash to the highest bidder, at the Court House in Hillsborough, on Saturday the 24th day of *May* next, the following tracts of land, or so much thereof as will satisfy the tax due on said lands for the year 1819, with the cost of advertising, &c. viz.

340 acres adjoining Joseph Allison, given in by William McCluskey.

150 acres adjoining John McDade, given in by Thomas McCluskey.

Thos. Clancy,
Late Sheriff.

April 9. Price adv. $1 75 66—6w

☞ The Drawings begin Next Month.

Cohen's Office, Baltimore, April 5th, 1823.

We have the pleasure to announce, that owing to the flattering encouragement already evinced by the public towards the new Schemes, the Commissioners and Managers have already been enabled to fix early periods for commencing them, as stated below. While tendering our acknowledgements to the public for the very extensive and continued patronage we receive, we beg permission on this occasion, to remark the expedition of drawing, as well as THE PROMPTNESS AND PUNCTUALITY IN THE PAYMENT OF PRIZES, WHICH HAVE ALWAYS CHARACTERIZED THE BALTIMORE LOTTERIES, and which has deservedly rendered them so popular not only at home, but in every section of the Union.—In the two Lotteries herewith presented, the CASH, as heretofore, *can be had for all prizes sold at Cohen's Office, the moment they are drawn.*

Grand State Lottery

OF MARYLAND, No. II.

One Hundred Thousand Dollars

HIGHEST PRIZE

Begins drawing in the City of Baltimore on Wednesday the 28th of MAY, and will progress under the superintendance of the Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$100,000	is 100,000	Dollars.
1 Prize of	20,000	is 20,000	Dollars.
2 Prizes of	10,000	is 20,000	Dollars.
2 Prizes of	5,000	is 10,000	Dollars.
20 Prizes of	1,000	is 20,000	Dollars.
50 Prizes of	100	is 5,000	Dollars.
60 Prizes of	50	is 3,000	Dollars.
6000 Prizes of	12	is 72,000	Dollars.

The whole Scheme will be completed in

TWENTY DRAWINGS ONLY.

Whole Tickets, $12 | *Quarters,* $3 00
Halves,.....6 | *Eighths,*.... 1 50

SIXTH CLASS OF THE WASHINGTON

MONUMENT LOTTERY

Commences Drawing 14th MAY.

THE SCHEME CONTAINS

1 prize of $20,000—2 of $10,000—2 of $5,000—3 of $2,000—8 of $1,000—50 of $100—100 of $50—200 of $20 & 5000 of $10.—The whole to be completed in

SIXTEEN DRAWINGS ONLY.

Whole Tickets, $10 | *Quarters,* $2 50
Halves,.....5 | *Eighths,*....1 25

TICKETS and SHARES in both Schemes to be had in the greatest variety of Numbers at

COHEN'S

Lottery and Exchange-Office, 114, *Market-street*

BALTIMORE:

Where the Great Capital Prizes in BOTH THE LAST LOTTERIES were sold to DISTANT ADVENTURERS, *and where more Capital Prizes have been sold than at any other Office in America.*

☞ ORDERS from any part of the United States, either by mail (post paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the Cash for Prizes in any of the Baltimore Lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application, addressed to

J. I COHEN, Jr. *Sec'ry—Baltimore.*

66—3w

FOR sale by the subscriber, a few barrels of

Superfine FLOUR.

Apply at Cain & Moore's store.

Wm. Cain, jr.

April 16. 66—4w

State of North-Carolina,

ORANGE COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, March Term, 1823.

Dicey Mangum vs. *John J. Carrington and others.* } Petition for partition of the land of John Carrington, deceased.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court that the defendants, George Moore and Elizabeth his wife, Carrington Knight, William Knight, John Knight, Nancy Knight, Elizabeth Knight, Jeptha Knight, James Knight, Jefferson Knight, Meekins Knight, Raleigh Knight, and Mary Knight, children and heirs at law of their mother Mary Knight, deceased, (which said Mary was one of the children and heirs at law of John Carrington, late of Orange county, deceased,) reside beyond the limits of this state, the eight last mentioned of whom are infants under the age of twenty-one years: It is ordered by the court that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for three months successively, that the said defendants who are of full age, and those under the age of twenty-one years, by their guardians, appear at the next term of this court, on the third Monday in September next and put in their answers to the said petition, otherwise the same will be taken pro confesso against them, heard ex parte, and decreed accordingly. Test,

A. B. Bruce, c. s. c.

Price adv. $8 20. 66—3m

State of North-Carolina,

ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Equity, March Term, 1823.

Jarret Yeargain vs. *Edward Robson.* } **In Equity.** Injunction Bill.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court that Edward Robson, the defendant in this cause, resides beyond the limits of this state: It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, for the said Edward Robson to appear here at the next term of this court, on the third Monday in September next, and put in his answer to the complaint's bill, otherwise the same will be taken pro confesso against him, heard ex parte, and decreed accordingly.

Test,

James Webb, c. m. e.

Price adv. $2 75 66—6w

BLANKS,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

From Poulson's American Daily Ad

EASTER.

The night that hung o'er Solyma,
The night of starless gloom had fled,
O'er Palestine the glad third-day,
Since Jesus slept, its radiance shed.
Fled was the scoffer who had kept
His vigils o'er the Jewish King,
And gone were they that long had wept
His ills who should deliverance bring.

Then suddenly was heard the song
Of countless voices near the throne;
Confined not to the sinless throng,
The holy hymn to man was known.
Cheerful the swell, that o'er the plain
Told of a Saviour, Bethlehem!
But sweeter, far, the choral strain,
That hail'd Him, wearing vict'ry's gem.

Sleep ye, who seek despondingly,
The still, drear slumbers of the dead;
Immanuel made his couch with clay,
And left his glory on that bed.
Now, o'er the chambers of the tomb,
Pavilion'd long in shades of night,
The morning breaks in fadeless bloom,
The star of hope looks out in light.

MR PHILIP'S SPEECH.

Sharpe vs. Vialls, Clerk.

The SPEECH of C. Phillips, esq. as delivered at the Court of King's Bench, in an action between *Sharpe* v. *Vialls*, Clerk, to recover damages for a malicious prosecution for stealing *Beef* and *Bread*—value two pence,—on Thursday, December 12th, 1822, before the lord Chief Justice and a special jury.

My Lord, and Gentlemen of the jury.

The jury had heard from my learned friend that this action was brought to recover compensation in damages in consequence of a prosecution maliciously preferred—that is, preferred without any probable cause to warrant it, from the absence of which, malice though not distinctly proveable, was still presumable and inferential. I need not state to you that the grounds ought to be strong indeed to warrant any man in putting another on his trial on a charge of felony. The principles of constitutional law are too well known in England to require any statement on the subject. My charge to day against the defendant is, that he did institute such a prosecution against my client; not only without any probable grounds to warrant it, but upon grounds the most absurd, the most cruel, the most oppressive, and the most capricious—a proceeding not only repugnant to his character as a clergyman, but detestable in the eyes of every human being. Gentleman, I feel, however, that I have much to combat in advocating the cause of humble poverty against pampered oppression—I have to charge that oppression upon a character where the virtues and the charities of life are presumed to dwell—I have to fear also, lest the language which I must hold towards the individual may be misconstrued into disrespect to his venerable profession—most assuredly I mean no such thing—but when I find a man in lofty station struggling to prove that he owes his rank rather to fortune's blindness than to personal deserving, and when I find him hiding the world's heart under a religious garment, it is my duty to overcome the pain which the exposure gives me—a duty to the rank such conduct has dishonored—a duty to the church, thus more endangered by its own professors, than by all that infidelity can urge against it.

I shall proceed to detail to you the facts—hear them if you can with gravity—think of them, I trust you will not, without indignation. The plantiff is a poor man, living by the labor of his hands. The defendant, Mr. Vialls, is a clergyman of the church of England, of ample fortune, and its usual attendant, a large establishment. It happened that in October of the last year, the defendant was employed in the garden of Mr. Vialls, as under gardener, and on the 21st of that month, it being Sunday, he dined with his aunt at Camberwell. They had a small round of corned beef for dinner, and, upon his departure, his aunt, with much hospitality, pressed him to accept a slice of it.—He accepted it, returned home, and placed it in an open tool box in the garden, the usual depository for the under gardener's dinner. About eleven o'clock the parson went to take the air in his garden; he proceeded with the sagacity of an old pointer to the tool-house, and made a dead set upon the poor man's beef. (Laughter.) He was not contented with the tithe of it, or he might perhaps have pleaded prescription—(continued laughter)—but he swept it at once entire and wholesale into his breeches pocket. (The laughter here was loud and prolonged.) Out of the doctor's own lips I shall prove this ludicrous disposal of the beef. The poor man was earning an appetite, which it seems even breakfast could not take away from the Parson. The doctor proceeded directly to his house—he dived at once into the kitchen: "Follow me," said he, to the astonishing cook, "follow me to the larder, and bring the carving knife with you." (Laughter.) The cook followed with tremulous apprehension. Arrived at the kitchen he cast a look at a round of beef which had already done duty, cut a measured slice with caution, performed [illegible] upon a loaf of bread, walked away without utterance. "Lord bless us," says [illegible] how hungry my master is [illegible] ver, he's taking to [illegible] for a luncheon [illegible] was the beef intended; all [illegible] and all night it was the Parson's companion, and next morning the cook received a summons to attend his dressing room; there spread out in state, he shewed her the slice he had cut off the round, and the beef he had manœuvered out of the tool-box—so cut to match, that you could scarcely distinguish between them. "Won't you swear," said the parson, "that these two slices are from the same round?" "Its impossible that I can," said the cook, "beef's beef all the world over." "I can," said the parson; "here's a slice, that came off my round, and I'll swear it did, because I found it in the tool-box."—"Your round," said the cook, "was safe in the larder; the door was locked, and the key was in my pocket." There was a reason too which the doctor assigned for claiming the beef, and which, as it has at least the merit of originality I shall mention. Indeed, he repeated it before a jury.—I know the beef to be mine from its complexion! Gentlemen, perhaps he might. I dare say there was a lily whiteness about the fat, and a modest, salpetre, Auroralike redness about the lean, familiar to the eyes of doctors of divinity.

Gentlemen, the next appearance of the cook was before a magistrate, where she distinctly swore to the utter impossibility of any access to the beef without her knowledge, and she solemnly denied that such access was ever afforded. The cook having failed, the butler was resorted to. The parson produced to him the slice from the round, and asked him whether it was not his property? "No," said the butler. "God bless me," said the parson, "what a fool you are not to swear to beef!" He then produced the slice from the tool-box. "At all events, Joe, you will have no hesitation in swearing that this and the other came from the same round?" "No," replied Joe, "I'd rather say they did not, because the one is much drier than the other." The old mathematician, when he solved the problem, and exclaimed *eureka*, never felt one-tenth portion of the parson's ecstacy—"It's the same, Joe, it's the same—it's only drier because I carried it in my breeches pocket."—(Laughter.)

His next resource, gentlemen, was the plaintiff himself. The plaintiff was bewailing the robbery of his dinner, little foreseeing he was to be considered a thief; he told at once that he got the beef from his aunt at Camberwell, but parson Vialls was not to be satisfied, nor could he even make inquiry. Day after day the man came to his work, and day after day the parson beset him, tormenting him hourly with the same questions; at length his patience was quite exhausted, and he said, as I am told, in the presence of the butler, "sir, I told you the name of my aunt, and where she lived; I'll answer you no more upon the subject: I am ready to prove my innocence before any tribunal in the world." In the mean time, gentlemen, the beef was hourly affording to the parson another opportunity of lecturing upon the mutability of human affairs; in other words, it was getting musty; despatch was necessary. The parson sent it down with a strict command that some of the servants should dine on it. The butler rejected it as he was to be a witness; the kitchen maid swore she'd not make her stomach a receiver of stolen goods; and the unfortunate cook will tell you that she boiled it herself in order to prevent a revolution in the scullery.—(Laughter.)

Will you believe, gentlemen, that upon these grounds, against the speaking evidence of the man's daily return to work, against the oaths of his own servants, against common sense, merely because he had a cold round in his larder—this prop of the church, who keeps his lordly mansion, his equipage, and his retinue, determined to prosecute this helpless peasant on a charge of robbery? a charge so laid as to subject him to transportation. Did you ever, gentlemen, hear of such a case as this? I remember to have heard of one, and but one, which occurred in another country. It was not in Ireland, gentlemen, though Mr. Gurney's smiling would seem to say so. It happened in America about fifty years ago. Johnny Hook, gentlemen, was a Highlander. He lived on one of the most economical parts of Scotland, until he arrived at years of discretion, when, of course, he emigrated.—(Laughter.) He arrived in America about the period of the revolution, having brought with him from Scotland a little stout bullock, which I dare say he thought an apt emblem of his countrymen.—(Laughter.) Patriotism is said to be a hungry quality, and unhappily for Johnny Hook, the American army encamped in the very field where his bullock was grazing. The bullock was soon sacrificed to the appetites of the invaders of the field, and the setting sun beheld but its last rib in existence. At the conclusion of the war, Johnny set off from the farm, and brought his action against the American commissary general for the price of his bullock. The defence was conducted by the inspired peasant, Patrick Henry—a name immortal in America, and which should never die wherever talent and genius are held in estimation. He touched the chords of the jurors' hearts, and when he had pictured before them the perils and privations which the American army had undergone, the achievments and victories they had obtained, he exclaimed with a feeling which soon became contagious, "But who is this man who disturbs a nation's devotion, and at the very moment when they are with uplifted arms returning thanks to the God of battles, exclaims, beef, beef, beef!"

In America the name of Johnny Hook will never die; genius has touched it and made it itamortal—but what was Johnny Hook when contrasted with parson Vialls?—as a candle to the sun. From the moment that the parson glanced his keen, worldly, tithe discerning eye into the poor man's box, his very imagination appears to have become bossified. Throughout all creation he could see nothing but beef! This rounded world, with all its rich varieties, was in his mind nothing but—a round of beef; his roses and his lilies became transformed into bullocks—not a text could he think of except the flesh pots of Egypt. Beef became to him what ale was to Boniface, his diet and his dream, his garment and his pillow—in short, whether the parson was eating or thinking, dreaming or preaching, it was all the same—he saw nothing, said nothing, thought of nothing, but beef, beef, beef! The disease, innocent at first, became at last malignant—it excited all his sympathies, and he vowed by his holy hatred of persecution—by his love of christian charity and forbearance—by his abhorrence of all sinful appetites in the poor—by his reprobation of all luxury out of the pale of the church—that he'd grind the devoted beef eater to the dust! If he relented but for a moment the mutilated round swam across his memory, and with it came the train of its profections. Oh, it was a round fit for a rector's appetite—a round the very corporation might have envied—a round to bid defiance to the whole common council after a fast-day—

The round was a picture for painters to study,
The fat was so white, and the lean was so ruddy.

And then his Roman indignation bust into soliloquy—"I'll make an example of the miscreant—I'll make it a city business—I'll have the monster tried at Hick's Hall—I'll retain a judge to prosecute him—I'll go farther, the court of aldermen shall be on the bench, and he shan't have even a chance, for I'll have him indicted five minutes before dinner—the rascal shall become a perfect Pythagorean, and take a distaste to the whole animal creation—(Laughter)—even in Botany Bay he won't have the hardihood to look a bullock in the face"—(Continued laughter.)

So far this may appear a jest, and as such so far you see I have not been unwilling to treat it. But what will you say when I tell you that he actually put it in practice? What will you say when I tell you that he took three whole days to deliberate, and then, though the poor man returned to his garden to his daily work as usual, actually had him arrested on a charge of felony! Yes, when the poor peasant with all the boldness natural to innocence, day after day presented himself before him—when he was bending in toil over the sluggish soil of its more insensible proprietor, he had him arrested on a charge of robbery! And who did this? A man of wealth—a man of God!—the very "Dives" of the Bible, "faring sumptuously every day," and grudging to poverty even the crumbs that fell from his table! Who was the magistrate before whom he brought him? A serjeant-at-law—his own father-in-law!—the son-in-law accused, and the father-in-law committed him; and, indeed, they were right not to let the glory of the achievement go out of the family.—Imagine, gentlemen, you behold the spectacle—the parson swearing to the complexion of the penny worth—the butler endeavouring to coax him into reason—the cook maintaining the inviolability of the larder—the seargeant threatening to bundle her out of the office, until at last, amid the Babel of the contest, and the alternate ascendency of "beef!" "church!" "Newgate!" and "Botany Bay!" he was confined to five hours imprisonment by these twin ornaments of law and divinity.

At length his friends heard of his situation—he was then necessarily admitted to bail, and bound over to meet his charitable "pastor and master" at the sessions. Let us pause here, gentlemen, and reflect on the situation of my client during the interval. Turned out of his service on a charge of robbery—that robbery the robbery of his own master—unable to procure employment under the doubt—obliged to expend the last shilling of his little savings, amounting to twenty pounds, in preparations for his defence—with many weeks before his innocence could be vindicated, and with the certainty that even in case of an acquittal the fact of his having been tried would cling to him for ever—weigh these sufferings of a poor man and an innocent man, and then say what a rich man and a guilty man should pay for their infliction.—The interval, however, might have had its value—it might have awakened in the prosecutor some compunctions of humanity—did it so? no—for four weeks did he brood over the serpent egg of his malignity; for four weeks, night after night, did he lay his head upon his pillow, after praying to the Almighty (if such men ever pray) to be forgiven on the terms of his own forgiveness! I will suppose for a moment the worst against my client—I will suppose that this charge might have been true, and that the poor man, goaded by hunger and tempted by opportunity, had taken the rich man's beef, "value one penny"—ought he not, as a minister of the gospel, to have forgotten and forgiven it? ought he not, as a man, to have thanked the Power that placed him above temptation, and dropped a tear for the unfortunate? But when it was false, false on the very face of it—adopted upon grounds which even a drivelling idiot would have discountenanced, and stubbornly persevered in against the combined oaths of every one consulted. In what terms shall we express our disgust and indignation?

At length the long expected session came—at ten, to a moment, the parson was in attendance—day after day he missed not a minute—and at least for half that period, upon the steps of the prison house, was this sleek emblem of orthodoxy to be seen, elbowing the thieves and convicts as they passed, and piously endeavouring to add an innocent man to their number. He was saved all trouble in procuring his attendance; he surrendered himself at once, not attended merely by his bail but by the indignant crowds, who had known him from his infancy, and who now pressed forward to attest the industrious honesty of his life. The cause was called on, and without compunction did this reverend clergyman, upon no other grounds except those I have stated, depose to a charge of felony against my client! His wealth, his rank, his character, his sacred station, all were thrown into the scale against the poor man. What mattered it that he had risen to industry with the morning sun, and that its brightest noon could not reveal a speck upon his character? What mattered it that he had smoothed the sorrows of a parent's age? There stood a minister of the gospel—a man whose functions placed him above suspicion—there he stood, with the very book in his hand from which he should preach the forgiveness of injuries, burning on my client the brand of an ungrateful felony! Awful to the poor man was that moment; his country, his liberty, his character, (the poor man's only wealth,) at hazard, the little world in which he lived—all were the witnesses of his shame and degredation. If he were convicted, the utmost penalty of the law must have fallen upon him, and fallen justly, because to the civil crime a breach of trust was added; even on an acquittal pains and penalties must have followed—the expenses he was put to! a fearful issue!—but what did it signify to this follower of the apostles! The poor man might have rotted in a dungeon; but he had a splendid palace in which to riot. The man might have tossed upon his bed of straw; but he had his silken canopy and his bed of down. The poor man might have traversed the returnless ocean; but he had the luxuries of life around him. The hoarded coffer and the groaning board to some souls, the poet tells, afford ample compensation for the scorn of mankind.

Gentlemen, do I use strong language? I am not ashamed to do so in this rascally transaction. I mean not to use measured language. Though when I meet a minister of the gospel with the patent of his election stamped upon his life—humble amid the homage which his merits gains him—poor like the dying Fenelon from his charities—pious, not in his preaching, but in his acts—a link, as it were, between the earth which he instructs and the heaven to which he leads, teaching the happiness of the one and tipifying the purity of the other—though I can admire such men even in my inmost heart, yet I will not extend my reverence to that vermin sanctity which burrows its way under the foundations of the temple, and eats the bread of the shrine it has endaugered. Gentlemen, I need scarcely to tell you the result of the prosecution. The prosecutor swore, as might have been expected, to the identity of the beef, to the identity of the bread; and after establishing his full claim to the penny-worth, he called up his household to corroborate him. One of them has been turned out of his service since, and the other has a second opportunity today. What they swore then, I take it for granted they will swear now; and if they do, I defy any man of conscience to say that this man had probable grounds for his prosecution, recollecting as you will that all was communicated to him before the sessions, nay, before the arrest. What was the result? the jury rose indignantly, interposing between the accused and the mortification of a defence—he was at once acquitted.

Parson Vialls departed happy, I would have supposed, in the escape of innocence, if he had since offered the slightest compensation, if he had even tendered the expenses to which his caprice had put my client; but he has not done so; he chooses again to come before the public, again to meet, I trust, the merited rebuke of an honorable jury. The only point in which such a man can be made to feel is his purse, and I hope it will at least be opened to the claims of the poor. The trial over, my client and his prosecutor both departed, the one to his lordly mansion, the other to his home of desolation; the one exclaiming *populus me sibulat*, the other ruminating on all the woes to which poverty is subject, and the wickedness that may thrive even under a consecrated garment.

The day of retribution, however, is at last arrived; and at your honest hands I confidently claim it. I claim it not merely for expenses incurred, for imprisonment endured, for character involved, for oppression exercised—but I claim it in addition, for the agony of mind which the plaintiff must have suffered when he saw himself attainted before the world as a felon. But if I wanted an aggravation in this case, do I not find it in the station of the defendant—in that education which should have meliorated his heart—in that wealth, of which, as a clergyman, he was but the almoner of heaven—in that sacred office which should have pressed on him the assumption of benevolence? What would the world say, and naturally say, when they saw such a prosecutor? Would they not say, that glaring indeed must have been the guilt which forced him to depose to it? Would they believe that it was assumed upon grounds too ridiculous for credulity—grasped at, at first, with a disgraceful promptitude, and afterwards pursued with as disgraceful a perseverance—got up by a kind of family arrangement—dragged before the public against all evidence, against the daily return of the accused to work, against the impossibility of access, against the dissimilarity of the articles, against the unanimous testimony of every witness who was examined. Gentlemen of the jury, I shall leave this case to you: if you think that innocence should be accused, character involved, expenses accumulated, imprisonment endured, and felony imputed upon grounds like these—dismiss my client: but if you hold probity in respect, though clothed in rags, and oppression in horrar, though it be robed in lawn—I call upon you to say so by your conscientious verdict.

The jury instatly returned a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages *Fifty Pounds*.